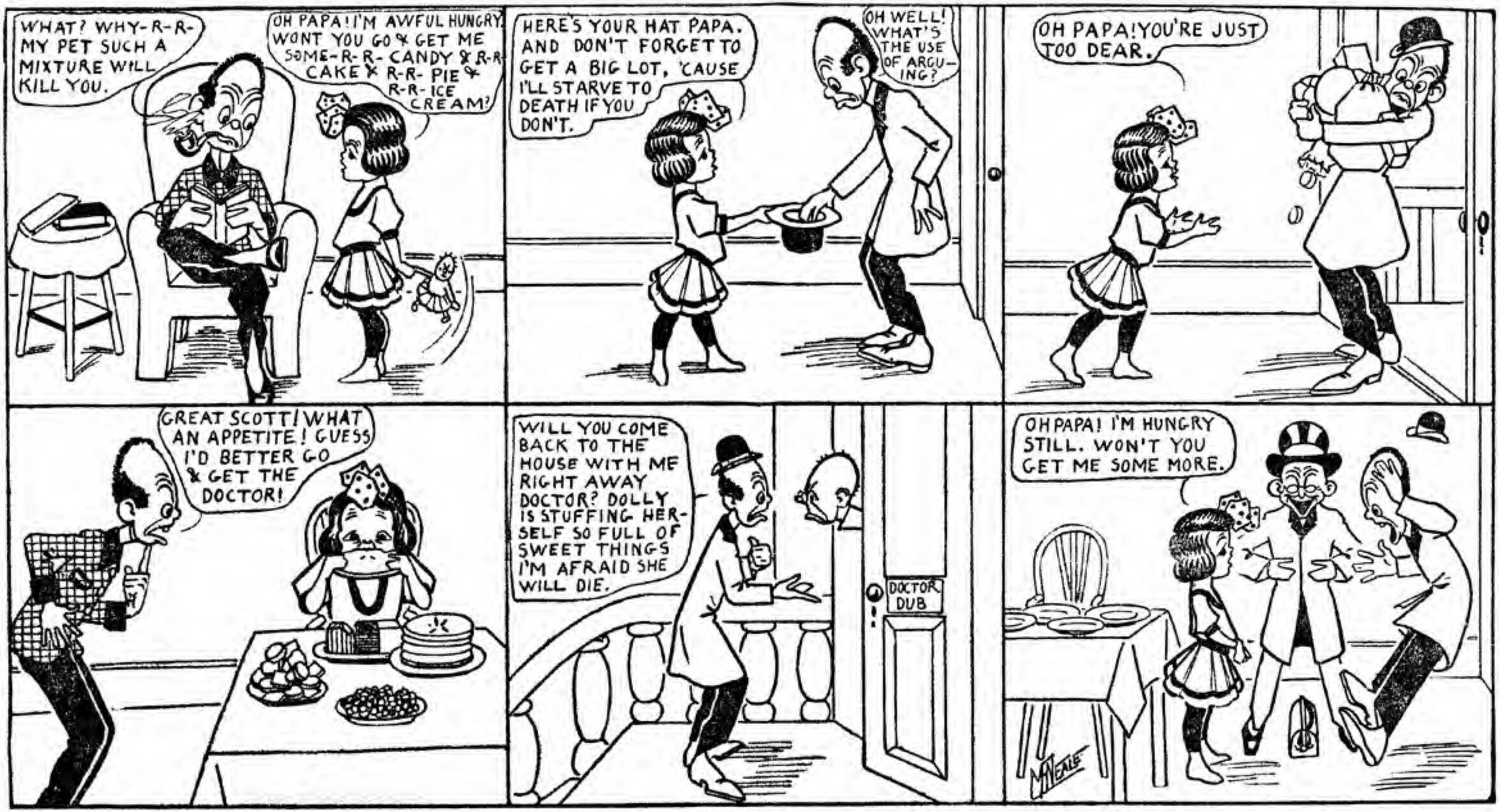
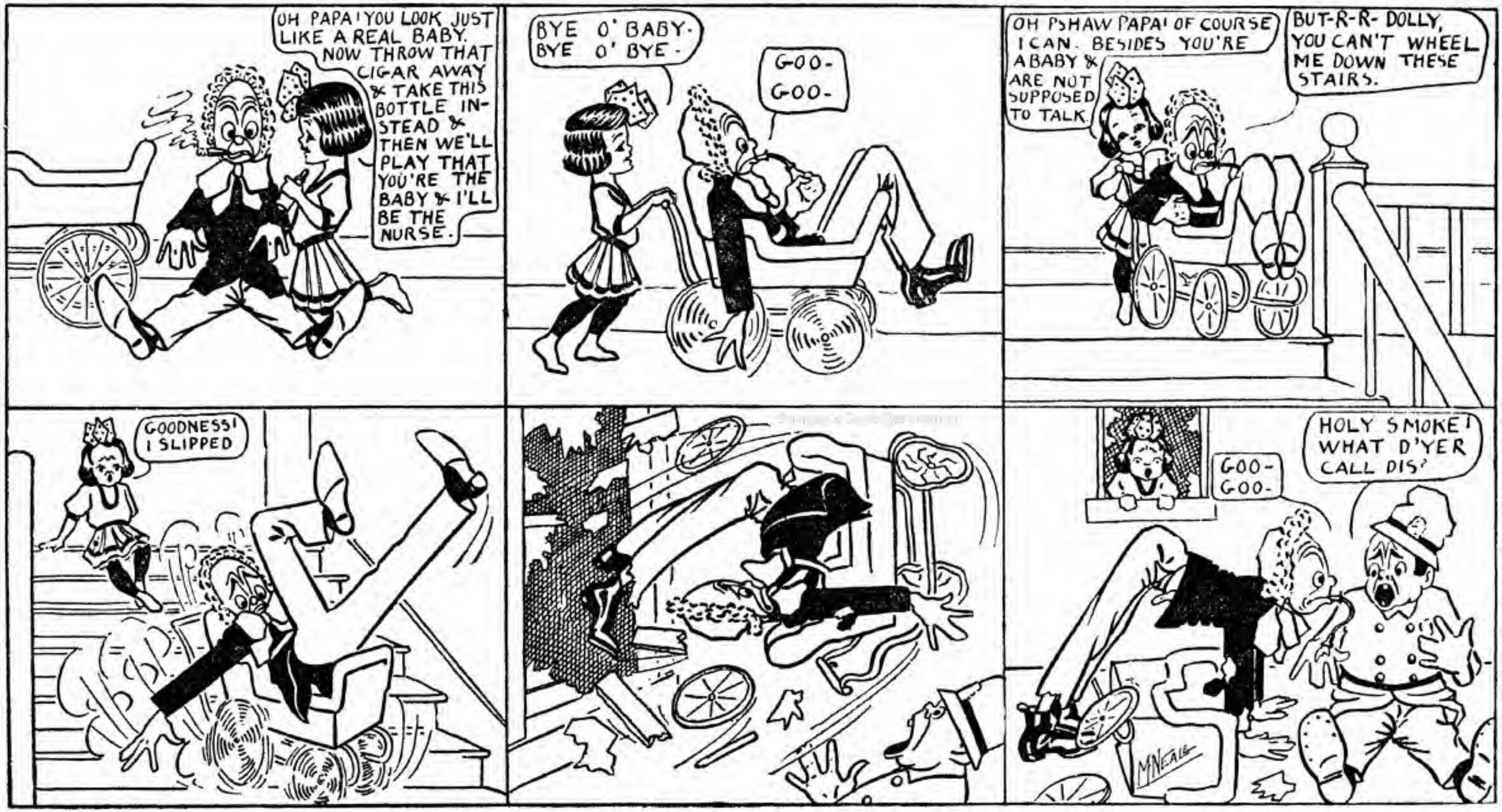
Dolly Finds Her Papa Very Easy ☆ ☆ By M. F. Neale


WHAT? WHY-R-R- MY PET SUCH A MIXTURE WILL KILL YOU.
OH PAPA! I'M AWFUL HUNGRY. WONT YOU GO & GET ME SOME-R-R- CANDY & R-R- CAKE & R-R- PIE & R-R- ICE CREAM?
HERE'S YOUR HAT PAPA. AND DON'T FORGET TO GET A BIG LOT, 'CAUSE I'LL STARVE TO DEATH IF YOU DON'T.
OH WELL! WHAT'S THE USE OF ARGU-ING?
OH PAPA! YOU'RE JUST TOO DEAR.
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT AN APPETITE! GUESS I'D BETTER GO & GET THE DOCTOR!
WILL YOU COME BACK TO THE HOUSE WITH ME RIGHT AWAY DOCTOR? DOLLY IS STUFFING HER-SELF SO FULL OF SWEET THINGS I'M AFRAID SHE WILL DIE.
DOCTOR DUB
OH PAPA! I'M HUNGRY STILL. WON'T YOU GET ME SOME MORE.
M.F. NEALE

Dolly Doo Does Her Dad ☆ ☆ ☆ By M. F. Neale


OH PAPA! YOU LOOK JUST LIKE A REAL BABY. NOW THROW THAT CIGAR AWAY & TAKE THIS BOTTLE INSTEAD & THEN WE'LL PLAY THAT YOU'RE THE BABY & I'LL BE THE NURSE.
BYE O' BABY- BYE O' BYE-
GOO- GOO-
OH PSHAW PAPA! OF COURSE I CAN. BESIDES YOU'RE A BABY & ARE NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK.
BUT-R-R- DOLLY, YOU CAN'T WHEEL ME DOWN THESE STAIRS.
GOODNESS! I SLIPPED
GOO- GOO-
HOLY SMOKE! WHAT D'YER CALL DIS?
MNEALE

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I'M GOING TO GET MY HAIR CUT DOLLY I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
WHY GOODNESS PAPA! I'LL CUT IT FOR YOU. I CAN DO IT LOTS BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE